

CHICAGO COUNCIL BOY SCOUTS
OF AMERICA

Sing Another Song

Compiled by
MOQUA CHAPTER
OWASIPPE LODGE
W. W. W.

1

OWASIPPE

All the wealth of earth and Heaven
Bless thy woods and dales;
Over all thy lakes and forests,
Happy youth prevails.
So may Scouting's bond of friendship
Seal our loyalty,
To the camps so dear to memory,
Hail, Owasippe!

2

CAMP JAMES E. WEST 1928
(Notre Dame Victory March)

Cheer, cheer, for Camp James E. West.
Shout out the name of the camp you love best.
Let the echoes ring on high,
While we your praise sing to the sky.
Here's to your Scouts who are true;
Here's to the men who are loyal to you,
No other camp so dear to us;
We pledge our loyalty, CAMP WEST!

3

CRYSTAL LAKE SONG 1929
(Let Me Call You Sweetheart)

When the moonlight glistens on the waters clear,
And the campfire gleaming
Brings back mem'ries dear - -
Here's to you old Crystal,
And the Camp called James E. West!
There are other good ones,
But we love you best.

4

CAMP WEST RALLY SONG 1938
(Washington & Lee College Fight Song)

And the Camp West Boys will fall in line -
And we will do our stuff another time.
For the standards that we love so well -
Our Scouting Troops will yell, and yell, and yell!
And then we'll fight, fight, fight, with all our might -
For our reputation day and night
And we will always do our best, with a zest -
For old CAMP WEST!

5

HAIL TO OLD CAMP WEST

1932

Hail to Old Camp West;
 Cheer her bright name!
 Down through the ages, may her
 Mem'ry remain forever.
 We are her true Scouts -
 Praising her name.
 Ever the best in the land,
 Never her beat in the land,
 Ever her name be renowned -
 RAH! RAH! RAH!

Down by Lake Crystal,
 'Mong camps of fame,
 May we uphold her standards
 As we go marching onward;
 Scouters will hold her
 Dear in their hearts.
 Ever the best in the land,
 Never her beat in the land,
 Ever her name be renowned.
 CAMP WEST!

6

CAMP DAN BEARD
 (Owasippe Song)

Key: B Flat

Time 3/4

High above Lake Crystal's waters,
 In among the trees,
 Floats the banner of Camp Dan Beard,

Chorus:

Hail to Dan Beard!
 Hail to Dan Beard!
 With its Scouts so true,
 With the spirit of good Scouting,
 Hail, Dan Beard, to you!

7

STUART CAMP SONG

Hail, Stuart campers gay and free,
 Loyal sons of Chief Owasippe,
 We work and play and sing the whole day long,
 We build up friendships true and strong,
 Hail Stuart!
 No matter how far we may roam,
 Stuart will always be our home;
 And when our camping days have ceased to be,
 We'll hail Owasippe!

8

CAMP BEARD VICTORY MARCH
 (Tune; Maine Stein Song)

Give a cheer for dear old Beard,
 Shout 'til the rafters ring,
 Stand and give a cheer once again,
 Let every loyal Beard man sing,
 Cheer for all the happy hours,
 Cheer for the carefree days,
 Give a cheer for Dan Beard Troop Camp,
 The Camp that's in our hearts always.

Verse:

Come along, come along, come along and
 hit the trail with us,
 Come along, come along and roam through
 forests green with us,
 Come along, come along and paddle down
 streams with us,
 Come along, come along, come along with
 us today.

Repeat chorus.

9

CAMP BELNAP SONG
 (Tune: "Sweet Chewalka")

Dear old Belnap
 By the sleepy water,
 Take this weary Scouter
 Over to you.
 Dear old Belnap
 How I love to be here,
 How I love to see here
 Friends old and new
 Night shades calling,
 Moonbeams falling o'er the water,
 Tom toms beating bringing golden memories
 Dear old Belnap
 By the sleepy water,
 Take this weary Scouter
 Over to you.

10

OWASIPPE DOOSTER SONG
(Tune: Old Gray Bonnet)

Pull off your coat and collar
Get to work and push and holler,
And we'll put Owaspippe on the top
Every booster boosting, not a rooster
roosting,
We will never, never stop.

11

W.W.W. SONG

Firm bound in Brotherhood,
Gather the Clan,
That cheerful service
Brings to fellow man,
Circle our Council Fire
Weld tightly every link,
That binds us in Brotherhood
Wi-mach-ten-dienk

ROUNDS

12

PUFFER BILLIES

Down at the station
Early in the morning
See the little "puffer billies",
All in a row
See the engine driver
Turn a little handle
Off they go.

13

JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
That is my name too;
Whenever we go out, the people always shout
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da!

14

KI - YI - KIYIKUS

Ki Yi Kiyikus nobody like us
We are the Scouts of the U.S.A.
Always a winning, always a grinning,
Always a feeling gay.
Ki Yi Kiyikus
(Repeat)

15

THOUSAND LEGGED WORM

Said the thousand legged worm,
As he gave an awful squirm,
Has anyone seen that other leg of mine?
If it can't be found,
I'll have to hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety nine.

ACTION SONGS

16

DAMPER SONG
(Key: F Time: 6/8)

Oh you push the damper in,
And you pull the damper out,
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same
(Repeat the above again)
Just the same, just the same,
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same
(End by repeating first three lines)

Oh you oompah - pah - pah, (Make pushing motion)
And you oompah - pah - pah (Long pull back)
(Rest is sung as in first verse)

Third time do the same as the second verse except
motion like smoke going up chimney for
"Just the same"

Fourth time same as third verse except wave arm
left, the one to right for phrase "Just the same")

17

THE KING'S NIVY
(Tune: Old Gray Mare)

I don't want to march with the infantry -
Ride with the cavalry -
Shoot with the artillery -
I don't want to fly over Germany -
I'm in the King's Ni - vy, -
I'm in the King's Ni - vy, -
I'm in the King's Ni - vy.

Action -
Infantry - Tramping of feet
Artillery - Motion of shotting guns
Cavalry - Motion of riding
Fly over - Flap arms
King's Nivy - Toast to the King

18

SECOND STORY WINDOW

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
A merry old soul was he,
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl

Chorus:

"And threw them out the window, the window
The second story window"

- * He called for his pipe,
- * And he called for his bowl,
- * And threw them out the window

- * Repeat last lines of each rhyme

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner
Eating his Christmas pie,
He stuck in his thumb
And pulled out a plum

Little Miss Muffett sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey,
Along came a spider
And sat down beside her

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down
And broke his crown

19

I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence,
I've got sixpence to last me all my life.
I've got tuppence to lend and tuppence to spend
And tuppence to send home to my wife, poor wife.
No cares have I to grieve me,
No pretty little girl to deceive me,
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me,
As we go rolling, rolling home.

I've got fourpence, jolly, jolly fourpence,
(Etc. with no pence to send home to my wife)

I've got tuppence, jolly, jolly tuppence
(Etc. with no pence to lend.)

I've got no pence, etc.

20

THE DYIN' HOBO

Beside a western water tank,
On a cold November day,
Beside an open box car,
A dyin' hobo lay.
His partner stood beside him,
With a sad and drooping head,
Listening to the last words,
The dyin' hobo said.
I'm going said the hobo,
To a land that's fair and bright,
Where the climate is so healthy,
That the pigs stay out all night
Where hand-outs grow on bushes,
And people never change their socks
And little drops of cocoa,
Come trickling down the rocks.
So tell my girl in Denver,
Her face no more I'll view.
I hear the fast mail going
And I'll be going too.
His head fell back,
And his eyes fell in,
As he breathed this last refrain
His partner stole his socks and shoes
And caught an eastbound train.

21

BILL HOGAN'S GOAT

Bill Hogan's goat was feeling fine,
 Ate three red shirts off Hogan's line.
 Bill took a stick, gave him a whack,
 And tied him to the railroad track.
 The whistle blew, the train drew nigh,
 Bill Hogan's goat was doomed to die;
 He gave a shriek of awful pain,
 Coughed up the shirt and flagged the train.

22

DESE BONES

Lord He thought He'd make a man -
 Dese bones gwine to rise a-gain
 So he made Adam a-ccordin' to a plan-
 Dese bones gwine to rise again.

Chorus:

I know Brother, I know it brother, I know it brother
 Dese bones shall rise again.

Took a rib from Adam's side -
 Made Miss Eve for to be his bride -

Put 'em in a garden rich an' fair -
 Tole 'em to eat what dey found there -

To one tall tree dey mus' not go -
 Der mus' de fruit forever grow -

Ol' Miss Eve come a-walkin' 'roun' -
 Spied dat tree all loaded down -

Serpent he come 'roun' de trunk -
 At Miss Eve his eye he wunk -

Firs' she took a little pull -
 Den she filled her apron full -

Adam he come prowlin' 'roun' -
 Spied dem peelin's on de groun' -

Den he took a little slice -
 Smack his lips an' say 'twas nice -

Lord, He spoke with a mighty voice -
 Shook de Heaven to de joists -

Adam! Adam! Where art thou?
 Yes, Marse Lord, I'se a-comin' now -

DESE BONES (Contd.)

You et my apples, I believe -
 Not me, Lord, but I spec' 'twas Eve -

Lord den rose up in His wrath -
 Tole 'em beat it down de path -

Out of my garden you mus' git -
 For you and' me has got to quit -

23

SILVER TRUMPET

Oh I went down to the valley to pray
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Gabriel
 I liked it so well that I stayed all day
 Hand me down my silver trumpet

Chorus: Oh - Hand me down (Soloist)
 Hand me down (Chorus)
 Hand me down (Soloist)
 Hand me down (Chorus)
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Gabriel
 Hand it down, throw it down,
 Any way to get it down
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Lord.

I'm sometimes up and I'm sometimes down
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Gabriel
 But still I know I'm heavenly bound
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Lord

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Gabriel
 A band of angels comin' after me
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Lord

The devil's mad and I am glad
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Gabriel
 He missed a soul that he thought he had
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Lord.

If you get there before I do
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Gabriel
 Tell all the folks I'se coming too
 Hand me down my silver trumpet Lord.

NOTE - Leader sings every other line.
 Everyone sings the other lines.

24

KING OF THE CANNIBAL ISLANDS

When sailing o'er the seas one day,
To the South Seas I made my way
And struck a reef in a bottomless bay,
Down in the Cannibal Islands,

(Chorus)

Hok-y, pok-y, winki, wum
Poly, Ke-pinkus muley kum,
Tamsy, wamsy, wir-y, rum,
King of the Cannibal Islands

I met the king, said, "How are you,
And how the dickens do you do?"
Said he, "I'm very fine, thank you,"
Down in the Cannibal Islands.

The king he made me a chief of me,
And crowned me Hora Kora Kee,
And we got gay as gay could be,
Down in the Cannibal Islands

The king he gave a little roast,
And forty wives gave up the ghost,
And we had crocodile on toast,
Down in the Cannibal Islands.

We had monkey stew with oyster sauce,
All stired up with an old dead horse.
And little boy pie for second course,
Down in the Cannibal Islands.

And now I'm back to _____ Camp,
Upon this old beloved ramp,
And never more will I go tramp,
Down in the Cannibal Islands.

25

COOK'S SONG

I've been working on the railroad,
All the livelong day,
I've been working on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away,
Can't you hear the whistle blowing,
Rise up so early in the morn,
Can't you hear the captain shouting,
Dinah blow your horn.

Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your h-o-r-n,
Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen, I know - oo -oo
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strummin' on the old banjo.

Fee-fi-fiddely-I-oh
Fee-fi-fiddely-I-oh-oh-oh
Fee-fi-fiddely-I-oh,
Strummin' on the old banjo

With a fee plunk - fi plunk - fiddely I oh plunk
Fee fi fiddely I oh Plunk, plunk, plunk
Fee- fi - fiddely I oh-h-h-h-h
Strumming on my old banjo.

Now you may think that there ain't no more
Now you may think that there ain't no more
Now you may think that there ain't no more
And there ain't.
(Quiet after this last line.)

26

STO-DO-LA

Walking at night along the meadow way
Home from our Camp beside our comrades gay
Walking at night along the meadow way
Home from our Camp beside our comrades gay.

Hey!!!

Nearing the wood, we heard the nightingale,
Sweetly it echoed over hill and dale,
Nearing the wood, we heard the nightingale,
Sweetly it echoed over hill and dale.

Hey!!!

Chorus: Sto-do-la, sto-de-la, sto-do-la pumpa
Sto-do-la, pumpa, sto-do-la pumpa
Sto-do-la, Sto-do-la, sto-do-la pumpa
Sto-do-la pumpa pum, pum, pum, pum.

27

I'M HAPPY WHEN I'M HIKING

Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp,
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp,
I'm happy when I'm hiking
Pack upon my back
I'm happy when I'm hiking off the beaten track.
Out in the open country
That's the place for me
With a real Scout friend
Till the journey's end
10, 20, 30, 40, 50 miles a day.
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp,
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, ———

28

ABOVE A PLAIN

Above a plain of golden grain
A young boy's head is plainly seen

Chorus: A ho-ya, ho-ya, ho-ya-ya,
Swiftly flowing Labe

(Repeat above two lines)

Zo Mno se toche dva modre oche
Dva modre oche-oche yaho ya-hey!

(Repeat above two lines)

Alas 'twas not a young boy's head
'Twas ifeas' castle spires instead.

29

WHAT DO WE DO IN THE BOY SCOUTS

What do we do in the Boy Scouts?
We march, we march, we march.
What do we do when our packs have made
Our backs as stiff as starch?
There's many a fall in the Air Scouts,
But never a fallen arch.....
What do we do in the Boy Scouts?
We march, we march, we march!

What do we do in the Boy Scouts?
We hike, we hike, we hike.
What do we do in the Boy Scouts?
We try with all our might.
The SeaScouts are riding their motor boats,
Because it's what they like.....
And what do we do in the Boy Scouts?
We hike, we hike, we hike!

What do we do in the Boy Scouts?
We win, we win, we win.
What do we do for the victory?
We salvage all our time.
The Cubs go a-riding their merry way,
So gay and light of heart.....
And what do we do in the Boy Scouts?
We march! (2-3-4) March! (2-3-4) March!

30

VIVA LA COMPANIE

Let every good fellow now join in a song,
VIVA LA COMPANIE
Success to each other and pass it along
VIVA LA COMPANIE

Chorus:

Viva-la, Viva-la, Viva-la-moor,
Viva-la, Viva-la, Viva-la-moor,
Viva-la-moor, Viva-la-moor
VIVA LA COMPANIE

A friend on the left and a friend on the right
VIVA LA COMPANIE
In willing endeavor our hands we unite
VIVA LA COMPANIE
Should time or occasion compel us to part
VIVA LA COMPANIE
These days shall forever enliven our hearts
VIVA LA COMPANIE

31

CON QUIEN QUISTA

Con quien quista, ledeska, ledeska, ledeska,
 Um bi bia, um bi ba, um bi bi-a umbi ba.
 Con quien quista, ledeska, ledeska, ledeska,
 Um bi bi-a, um bi ba, umbi bi-a umbi ba.
 O-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o LA!
 Um Pa, Um Pa, Um Pa, Um Pa,
 Um bi bi-a, um bi ba, um bi bi-a, umbi ba

(Repeat, getting faster as song progresses)

32

SILVER SPADE

You can dig my grave with a silver spade
 You can dig my grave with a silver spade
 You can dig my grave with a silver spade
 'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer.

There's a long white robe in the Heavens for me

There's a golden crown up in Heaben for me

There's a golden harp up in Heaben for me

You can touch one string and the whole Heabens
 will ring.

33

MUNGO WUNGO

Way down in Mungo Wungo.
 The natives of the Jungle
 Chorus: Sing ikky, tikky, tombo,
 Zah zah rombo,
 Bah, bah Roscoe
 Boom, Boom, Boom

He's clever and he's spunky
 He's just a little monkey

(Chorus)

He sits all day and munches,
 Bananas by the bunches

(Chorus)

The kids go off their noodles
 To see this monkey doodle

(Chorus)

34

SHUNNY MUNNY

Shunney munney, dunney munny,
 Dash quee quo, quee qui O
 Quee qui O
 Shunney munney, dunney munny
 Dash quee quo, quee qui O
 Quee qui O
 O hi O mee O, O shunney munny dee O
 O hi O mee O, O shunney munny
 Umpah, umpah, umpah, umpah.

Note: Repeat with one-half singing umpah
 while the others sing the words.
 The whole group gives 7 umpahs
 ending with a yell.

35

I'M A VILLAIN

I'm a villain,
 A dirty little villain
 I leave a trail of blood where'er I go
 I take delight
 In stirring up a fight
 And pounding little babies on the head
 'til they're dead
 Ah Haaaaaaaaaaaaah!

And I have gotten
 A rep for being rotten
 I put poison in my mother's shredded wheat
 I put a smudgeon
 On the family scudgeon
 Meat (sniff sniff) Raw meat!

36

GRAVY SONG

I traveled all over the country
 I've been in some funny hotels,
 Some were good, bad and indifferent,
 And some had rooms like cells,
 The last one I went to was a daisy,
 So sweet, so cozy so nice
 But what drove me crazy,
 Was what we had to eat!

GRAVY SONG (Contd.)

On Monday we had bread and gravy,
 On Tuesday we had gravy and bread,
 On Wednesday and Thursday we had gravy
 and toast
 Which is the same as gravy and bread
 On Friday I went to the landlord
 To ask him for something to eat,
 On Saturday we had a big change
 We had gravy without any bread.

37

MAC NAMARA'S BAND

Oh, my name is MacNamara,
 I'm the leader of the band,
 Although we're few in number,
 We're the finest in the land
 Of course, I am conductor,
 And we very often play,
 Before the great musicians,
 That you hear of every day.

Chorus:

Tra la la la la (Boom Boom)
 Tra la la la la (Boom Boom)
 Tra la Tra la la la la la (Boom Boom)
 Tra la la la la (Boom Boom)
 Tra la la la la (Boom Boom)
 Tra la Tra la la la la la (Boom Boom)
 Zing Zing Bang Bang)

Oh, the drums go bang, the cymbals clang,
 And the horns they blaze away,
 McCarthy pumps the big bassoon,
 And the pipes do play.
 Oh, Hennessy, Hennessy tootles the flute
 And the music is simply grand,
 A credit to Old Ireland is
 Mac Namara's Band.

We play at wakes and weddings,
 And at every fancy ball
 At every dead man's funeral
 We play the March of Saul.
 When Gen'ral Grant to Ireland came,
 He took me by the hand,
 And said he'd never seen the like
 Of Mac Namara's Band.

MAC NAMARA'S BAND (Contd.)

Oh, just now we're rehearsing,
 For a very swell affair;
 And all the Dukes and Dukeses
 And children will be there.
 The people will all turn out
 For the music is simply grand,
 For at the head of that parade
 Is Mac Namara's Band.

38

THE DUMMY LINE

Across the prairie on a streak of rust,
 Something moves in a cloud of dust.
 It crawls into the village with a wheeze and a whine;
 It's the two o'clock flyer on the Dummy Line.

Refrain

On the Dummy Line, on the Dummy Line,
 Ride and shine and pay your fine;
 Ride and shine and pay your fine,
 Ride, ride, riding on the Dummy Line.

I got on the train at half past two,
 Looked out at four and saw the same old view
 Said I to the Con., "What you waitin' here for?"
 Said he, "We've been moving for an hour or more."

When we'd been travelin' for quite a bit,
 I ordered up a dinner and paid for it.
 Soon I heard the fireman holler through
 "Hey, where'n the heck's my lunch gone to?"

We saw a snail go whizzing past;
 The conductor said this is fast
 Said I, "This train is fast, that's true."
 But the question is, what is it fast to?"

Said I to the drummer, "What do you sell?"
 "Brains," said he, "if I must tell."
 "Well, off all I've seen you're the first example
 Of a travelin' man who didn't carry a sample."

The engine stopped with a jerk and a cough
 The porter said, "Shall I brush you off?"
 "No", said I, "You bloomin' jay,
 "I'll get off in the usual way."

THE DUMMY LINE (Contd.)

Said I to the brakeman, "Can't you speed up a bit?"
Said he, "You can walk if you don't like it."
Said I, "Old man, I'd take your dare,
But my folks don't expect me till the train gets there."

The Lord made me and the Lord made you;
The Lord must have made the C.D. & Q.
Yes, that's true, for the Scripture sings
That the Lord, He made all creeping things.

A strange looking lady across the aisle,
Picked up her grip, looked at me with a smile,
"I must be off," said she to me.
Said I, "You're off, that's plain to see."

I asked a man a century old
If he'd ever worked on this here road.
He answered calmly, "Yes, my son,
I was a newsboy on this train's last run."

A conductor swallowed a nickel one day,
It drove him crazy, so they say,
I'll tell you what all the trouble was about,
He was a nickel in, and a nickel out.

Bouncing 'round from side to side,
Plenty of motion, but not enough glide;
Slam on the brakes and let 'er slide —
Riding in a flivver with the throttle open wide.

39

BE PRESENT AT OUR TABLE, LORD

Be present at our table, Lord,
Be here and everywhere adored,
These mercies bless and grant that we
May ever love and serve but Thee.

40

GRACE SONG

Father of all — God;
What we have here is of Thee;
Take our thanks and bless us
That we may continue to do Thy will.

41

GRACE SONG

O give thanks, O give thanks
O give thanks unto the Lord.
For he is gracious and His mercy
endureth, endureth forever.

42

GRACE

For health and strength and daily bread
We praise Thy name, O Lord.

43

GRACE

Evening has come, the board is spread;
Thanks be to God, who gives us bread.
We thank Thee, Lord.

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